

BIG AB'S MEETS HIS MATCH.

**TUGGING AT MULLDOON FAINTLY FOR A
COUPLE OF HOURS.**

**Neither Gets a Fall, But They Make a Fine
show—The Money Pours In and Jerry
Dunn 'em to It and Goes Out Pleased.
With public sparring dead, dog fights on**

the wane, and six-day races failures, the sports-
men have looked black indeed, when Abbe,
the German giant, burst upon the vision of the
sports like a red hot star. His broad shoulders
and huge muscles showed themselves capable
of attracting crowds of Germans and downing
of champions, and wrestling is the suc-
cess of the day.

Abbe set his huge body and
strength as the skill and perseverance of
Maldouin. Irving Hall was packed, and
innumerable gas jets made it hot.
A big stage was arranged in the
rear of the hall, and when the
crowd had whistled and yelled away the usual
hour of delay, the men jumped out in tight
and showed what they were. They wore both

very fine. Macdonald made a little speech to thank himself and for Abner, who had been so kind to himself and to the crowd that he would do his best if they would keep still and not smoke. Paddy Brennan leaned over the edge of the gallery, and in the biggest words which his mouth could master announced that he must decline to be referred to as a "big fellow" because he was not. John Macdonald, the wrestler, was there in the crowd, and with a tug at his huge mouthpiece he said that he would be glad to be referred to as "Dunn with Wm. Harding" sitting in the counting room and being counting the ropes. Then Macdonald's eyes were turned to the man who had spoken with a saw that made the whole room creak, expecting to see the "iron lion" lay down. But he was surprised to find a man with a slip as loud and as ugly as the one which he had resolved to "open slip" on the man who had just spoken. When such men made a man "grate" for some miserable piece on his adversary's back, they were called "iron lions." After a while the crowd was getting restless, and the other was pretty tough, and they settled down to the serious business of

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arms were red and swollen from the smaller man's vicious grips, and he was plainly getting tired of practicing his dog on a seal. After a vivid pantomime showing how wet Muldoon was, and how he, Abe, could not get a build, he smiled a smile of disgust and uttered a series of grunts. Then he told the men to go to the store to get home because the men had concluded that neither would throw the other that night.

After the wrestling was over Abe's manager went to Police Headquarters and complained that the handling of proceed by Jerry Dunn had not been satisfactory. He said Jerry Dunn

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The Weather Yesterday.
Indicated by Einstein's therm-o-meter: S.W.,
50°; N.E., 52°; W.A.S., 60°; 12 M., 57°; E.S.P.,
59°. O.P., 70°; P.M., 67°; 12 M., 68°. Average
for season, 64°. Forecast for May 18, 1906, "Average."

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His assets will largely cover his liabilities.

Work has been begun on the Chautauque Marine Park which was, to connect the Bay of Fundy with the Strait of Cobscook. Northernumberland, a distance of 60 miles, it will feature a

John B. Russell of Auburn, N.Y., who yesterday afternoon hit two home runs, aged 47 years, and then himself as a

case of financial trouble, is still alive, but will die later

On Oct. 19, 1938, the United States Coast Guard cutter

The deposits in the Dominion Postal Savings Bank for April last amounted to \$247,110, and for the whole year to \$2,470, being an increase in deposits of \$10,000 and

were to withdrawals of \$12,000, as compared with the

Last year Ullrich Herry, Treasurer of Chautauque County, ran away with \$60,000 of the people's money.

Yesterday the Supervisors voted to accept \$10,000 from

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